



FROM now on until the blooming of the annual crop of December buds every day will be Hymen's busy day.

On Tuesday Miss Orille Dix and Mr. William W. A. Keene will be married at Dumbarton Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. Keene is a prominent young business man of East Pittsburg and is a member of the Tonnaleuca Club, the chief social organization of that city. Miss Dix is the daughter of the late William A. Dix, and resides with her mother on Thirty-fifth Street.

After a wedding tour, which will include an ocean voyage, the couple will reside in Wilmerding, near Pittsburgh. On the next afternoon Mr. Tom Hall, the brilliant young artist of this city, and Miss Martha Minerva Baird, daughter of Lieutenant Colonel Baird, United States Army, and Mrs. Baird, will be married at 4:30 o'clock at the Church of the Covenant, when the ceremony will be performed by Chaplain Pierce, of Fort Myer. The best man will be Mr. Robert Earle Broughton Hall, and the maid of honor Miss Mabel Money, daughter of the Senator from Mississippi.

Miss Williams, the bride's cousin, and Miss Ellis Hall, the groom's sister, will be the additional maids. The ushers will be Captain Herron and Lieutenant Jewett, the latter of the Engineer Corps; Mr. Jules Casey, grandson of Gen. U. S. Grant; Mr. Charles B. Royce, of New York; Mr. Collin C. H. Frye, of Chicago, and Mr. Joseph C. Drum, son of Captain Drum, who was killed in the Cuban campaign. Chaplain Pierce, from Fort Myer, will officiate.

An informal reception for near relatives will be held afterward at the Cairo, where Colonel and Mrs. Baird have apartments, and where the couple will reside after October 15.

#### Engagement Announced.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Sadie Cromelin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Cromelin, to Mr. Wilbert Beaumont, of Atlantic City. Mr. Aaron Cromelin, brother of the bride-elect, was recently married in New York, and with his bride has returned to Germany, where he occupies a responsible position with the company with which his father has been prominently identified for a number of years. Young Mrs. Cromelin is a gifted musician, and has been studying abroad.

#### Bride of Early June.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Austin, of Q Street, who have been spending the summer at Quogue, L. I., have had with them for the past few weeks their daughter, Mrs. Charles L. Poor, who was one of the brides of early June.

During the war maneuvers Lieutenant Poor was assigned to duty on the Kearsage.

#### Washingtonians at Newport.

A number of Washingtonians at Newport and adjacent resorts participated in the series of theatricals given recently, and in which they impersonated the aristical and other well-known people, and duplicating the illustrations made famous by advertising firms.

One of Uncle Sam's stalwart young officers, for instance, posed as a poor little health-food baby, and another signal success was scored by Miss Mears, who made a realistic "double" to Mrs. Leslie Carter. Miss Mears and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Mears, have just returned from a two-weeks' trip to New England, and were at Newport at the time of the entertainment.

#### Issue Invitations.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lyman Kendrick have sent out invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Mrs. Ida H. Garrett Timmerman, to Mr. Douglas Story, on Monday, September 29, at 12 o'clock noon, at 37 Wildwood Street, Winchester, Mass.

At home cards are enclosed for the first Sundays after November 1, at the Lenox Hill, 987 Madison Avenue, New York.

Mr. Story is prominently connected with a New York magazine. He is a clever young writer of fiction and gives promise of a brilliant literary career.

#### Wedding on Wednesday.

The marriage of Miss Jewell May Golden and Mr. Wyatt Arnold Lee will be solemnized Wednesday evening, September 24, at 8:30 o'clock, at the residence of the bride, Eighth and E Streets northwest.

#### ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.

Miss Margaret Duncan, of Lexington, Ky., to Algernon Daingerfield.

An engagement of local interest announced during the past week was that of Miss Margaret Duncan, daughter of Mayor H. T. Duncan, of Lexington, Ky., to Algernon Daingerfield, of this city.

Miss Duncan is one of the handsomest of Lexington's young women. Mr. Daingerfield is the son of Major and Mrs. Foxhall A. Daingerfield, a prominent old Virginia family, who have made Fayette county, Ky., their home for several years, residing at the old Castleton estate, where Millionaires James

R. and F. P. Keene have their Kentucky breeding farm.

Algernon Daingerfield holds a prominent position with the Eastern Jockey Club, being the secretary of the meeting in this city and clerk of the scales and associate judge at Saratoga.

#### Young Diplomat Promoted.

The friends of Mr. Henry George Baxterside, the popular diplomat who was connected for several years with the British embassy here, will be glad to learn of his recent promotion to the post of minister and consul general of Great Britain at Caracas, Venezuela. Until his transfer he was secretary of the British legation at Stockholm, Sweden.

#### New Palatial Home.

New York architects have made the plans and the builders are about to erect the palatial home that Mr. Oliver H. Payne promised as a wedding gift to his nephew and his bride, who was formerly Miss Helen Hay. It is to be six stories in height and be built of white marble and granite. It will face Central Park.

#### Visiting at Pride's Crossing.

Miss Isabella McKenna is making a September visit to Pride's Crossing, Mass.

#### Approaching Marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Speaks, of East Washington, announce the marriage

of their daughter, Saluda Viola, to Mr. Henry T. Franklin Wednesday, September 24.

#### Opening Ball of Season.

The opening ball of the second annual season of the Silver Wave Social Club will be given at St. Joseph's Hall, Fifth and H Streets, next Tuesday evening.

#### Returns to Washington.

Miss Grace A. Arth has returned to the city, after a visit to relatives in New Dorchester, Boston.

#### MANY MARRIAGES.

First of Week Will Take Place Tomorrow at Western Presbyterian Church.

The first of the marriages of the week will take place tomorrow morning, at 8 o'clock, at the Western Presbyterian Church, when Rev. Gerhart A. Wilson, D. D., will unite Miss Katie Ridgely Barclay to Mr. William Douglass Hayes.

#### Reception to Follow Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Yohe have issued cards to the marriage and reception of their sister, Miss Lillian M. Craigie, to Mr. Charles A. Norris. After a trip to New York city Mr. and Mrs. Norris will go to housekeeping at Eighth and S Streets northwest.

#### Merrymakers Meet.

The Merrymakers met at the home of Mrs. Warren W. Biggs, Falls Church, Va., Wednesday evening last. A short business meeting was held, after which a very pleasant evening was passed. Mr.

John Brown and Mr. H. M. Nisewanner recited. Solos were contributed by Mr. R. E. Hammerdinger, Mr. R. L. Ewing and Mr. H. M. Nisewanner and several piano solos by Miss Nellie Huntsberry.

At a late hour the guests repaired to the dining room, where a bountiful repast was served. Among those present were the Misses Essie Birch, Mary Birch, Gussie Cluntsberry, Nellie Huntsberry, Bessie Bush, Ella Johnston, Eva Johnson and Minnie Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Birch, Mr. and Mrs. Warren W. Biggs, Messrs. John Brown, H. M. Nisewanner, R. L. Ewing, H. H. Mancha, Jacob Eisentrout, L. P. Steuart, Guy Steuart, W. R. Harr, C. N. Phelps, H. E. Huntsberry, R. E. Hammerdinger, C. E. Engle, W. A. Krouse, H. C. Huntsberry and Dr. S. D. Poole. A delightful straw ride was enjoyed both going from and returning to the station. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Miss Eva Johnson, 493 Pennsylvania Avenue, Wednesday, September 17.

#### Birthday Party.

Last Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Cora Gilliland, 1113 U Street, a birthday party was tendered to Miss Clara Montgomery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Montgomery. Dancing and other amusements were indulged in until a late hour.

#### An October Bride.

One of the loveliest of October's brides will be Miss Hortense Cortee, of the old Maryland family of that name, who has been residing in Washington for the past few years. Her marriage to Mr. Mixell will take place at Solitude, the

home of a relative in Prince George county.

#### Announce Engagement.

Mrs. E. J. Gorman, of Manchester, Va., announces the engagement of her daughter, Annie Laurie, to Mr. Clarence H. Pratt, of this city. Miss Gorman is the youngest daughter of the late Gen. John C. Gorman, of Raleigh, N. C. Miss Gorman resided here for a time, and has a host of friends in this city. Mr. Pratt is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Pratt, and is secretary to the first assistant vice president of the Southern Railway, with headquarters at Raleigh.

#### Veteran Given a Surprise.

Mr. Daniel M. Goodacre, a veteran of the civil war, was given a pleasant surprise Thursday night at his home, 130 S Street northwest. It was the sixtieth anniversary of his birth.

After leaving the City Hall, where he is employed, Mr. Goodacre went to his home. He was not feeling well, and retired early. He was awakened by Mrs. Goodacre, who said that a lady friend had called, and wished to go and look at a house in the neighborhood, which she desired to rent. Mr. Goodacre dressed, and accompanied her.

When he entered the house he saw that he had been made the victim of a pleasant surprise by his wife, children, and grandchildren, and a few intimate friends. The parlor and the dining room were brilliantly illuminated, and tastefully decorated, and after Mr. Goodacre had received congratulations from all hands the party partook of refreshments.

## CHAT AND STORY OF THE SCRIBE AND HIS TRIBE.

CHARLES MOORE will continue to be clerk to the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia, under the new chairman, Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire.

Mr. Moore is an old newspaper man, and is deservedly popular among the correspondents and local reporters who have business with the District Committee. Mr. Moore is still by several years on the sunny side of life's meridian, and yet he was a newspaper owner more than twenty-one good, round years ago. His first venture was a Western society journal, known as "Every Saturday." He next became a part owner and managing editor of the celebrated "Detroit Times," which, in the short space of one year, succeeded in making a great name for itself and in breaking its owners. Mr. Moore came here as secretary to the late Senator McMillan, when the latter began his first term in the Senate about thirteen years ago. He has been for eight years clerk of the District of Columbia Committee, and is commonly regarded as the best one in its history. His relations with the late Senator were both confidential and affectionate, and in his will the Senator left Mr. Moore a direct bequest of \$5,000. Mr. Moore has also borne an honorable part in the elaboration of the Greater

Washington parking system, being secretary of the Parking Commission, and is an historical writer of note.

During the period of Mr. Moore's incumbency of the managing editorship of the "Detroit Times" Mr. A. Maurice Low, also now of this city, was a prominent member of his staff. Mr. Low was noted then, as now, as a great news hustler, excellent descriptive writer, and producer of copper-plate manuscript. Mr. Low is a native of London, but has for sixteen years been the lead of the Washington bureau of the "Boston Globe." He succeeded the cherub-faced James Morgan in that capacity. Colgeel Morgan, who is very well remembered here, has long held a position very near the throne in the "Globe" home office. He has always been high in the favor of Colonel Charles H. Taylor, the proprietor of the paper, and has fully merited the trust reposed in him. So far as can be learned here he occupies one of those peculiar and nameless positions in newspaper offices where a fellow is the real thing, and yet isn't called it.

But harking back to Mr. Low. In connection with his important work for the "Boston Globe," he represents the "London Chronicle," and has done that great European journal excellent service here

since, before, and during the Spanish war. He is also a magazine writer of note, and a few months ago issued from the press of Harper's a well-executed novel, called "The Supreme Surrender," an interesting tale of Washington political and social life.

The writer here saw the late Congressman Reese C. De Graffenreid on the day of his death and enjoyed a conversation with the genial and brilliant gentleman. Singularly enough, the subject of the conversation was, to some extent, Congressional obituaries—his beauties and their absurdities. Mr. De Graffenreid, the "Black Eagle," had, shortly before the close of the last session of Congress, delivered an unusually beautiful eulogy upon his late colleague, Judge Robert E. Burke.

When "De" everyone called him "De"—first came to Congress he had several particular friends from his home State—Texas—in the newspaper gallery. Naturally, he was introduced to many others, and inside of a month he was a prime favorite. Among those whom he met quite frequently was Charles A. Hamilton, whose experience on the Row sent back a pair of decades. De Graffenreid always called Charles Hamilton "Frank." Two years ago, during the recess of Congress, a newspaper reporter in Minneapolis, whose name was Frank

Hamilton, got into a controversy with a wealthy clubman of the Minnesota city, and the result was that the reporter killed his antagonist.

De Graffenreid was at his home in Texas. He read of the affair in the newspapers and immediately went to the telegraph office and sent this dispatch: "Frank Hamilton, Jail, Minneapolis: 'Whatever I have in the way of time, money, or the talent which God has given me, are at your disposal.'"

"RESE C. DE GRAFFENREID." Then he went to his bank, and to the cashier he said: "I don't know exactly what my balance is, but I expect a draft will be made upon me. I may not be home when it comes, but honor it and I will make good if it exceeds my balance." This is the way, at least, that Charles Hamilton tells the story to his syndicate of newspapers. But he does not explain whether De Graffenreid thought or did not think that he was the "Frank" Hamilton who did the killing.

Speaking of Charles Hamilton, it is interesting to note that he tells the following pertinent Washington story in the last issue of the "Buffalo Times":

"Some enterprising reformers in Boston are about to inaugurate an anti-tipping society. It will probably share the fate of the 'anti-treat society'

which was formed here a few years ago. The prime mover in the organization was Dr. Hessel, the attaché of the Fish Commission, who was largely responsible for the introduction of that hog among fishes, the German carp, into the waters of the United States.

"Meeting the doctor one evening an old friend said: 'Have a glass of beer with me, Hessel?'

"'No, sir! No, sir!' was the reply. 'I am president of our new anti-dread society. We each buy in five dollars to dread and if anyone dreads another or accepts a dread he forfeits der life and all der rest trinks it opp.'"

"About ten days after the friend again met Hessel, who said, heartily, 'Hullo, Sharley, come and hat a peer.'"

"'But, doctor, how about your anti-treat society? You may be expelled if you treat me.'"

"'Oh!' replied Dr. Hessel, 'der dreader vent oop mit some friends der odder night and dey drank opp a few bodies of Rhein vein. Den he forgot himself und dreated. Und he dreated again; und den he dreated some more. Und betty soon all der funds in der society got broke oop. Now ve all trink veffer ye git der shances. Let's haffer peer!'"

"That was the end of Washington's society for the discouragement of the treating habit."

#### Lady Florence Dixie.

Lady Florence Dixie, who has written to the President protesting against the employment of child labor, is a sister of the late Marquis of Queensberry. She was once a great hunter and shot lions in Africa, tigers in India, kangaroos in Australia, but now she foregoes the sport and earnestly condemns it. Her experience in ostrich hunting in Patagonia led to this change of heart. Dr. Fenton, of Punta Arenas, tells the story of her hunt. Ostriches are caught by means of a bolas, or bola, as it is sometimes called—a long lariat of braided hide with a lump of lead or a heavy stone at each end. The hunter catches it in the middle, whirled it around his head in the air, and when it has acquired sufficient momentum, and the bird is favorably located, he lets go the lariat, which, if properly aimed, winds itself around the legs of the ostrich and throws him headlong upon the sand. The hunter then rides up and cuts the throat of the bird, or ties it until the peons have plucked its feathers. In the latter case it is released and returns to the herd. With a good pony and a fair field the sport is very exciting, and is frequently indulged in by the young men of Chile and the Argentine Republic, and in former days people sometimes came out from England to try it, like the marquis and his sister. Lady Florence rode out eagerly in the pampas, but the first time she threw her bola she hit her native guide in the head with the stone and killed him. That ended the hunting. The grief of the widow of the guide was assuaged with the gift of \$100, which made her the most eligible woman in the community, and she was married immediately after the funeral.—New York Tribune.

## WASHINGTON AS A SUMMER RESORT.

NEARLY every city of any pretensions is gradually collecting about it numerous resorts where summer diversion and amusement may be had without a jaunt of several hundred miles and the loss of a week's salary.

Washington, if somewhat behind time in gaining this long felt need, is now able to claim a number of such resorts, where those who choose to remain in town during the summer, and those compelled to do so, are enabled to enjoy the pleasures and comforts of the shore with small inconvenience and little expense. As a natural consequence there have been proportionately fewer Washingtonians absent for any length of time during the present summer than before in a number of years.

Records at the Gas Office show that there are approximately 2,000 families out of town. A greater portion of these are northwest residents. In one section of northwest, out of 2,300 houses, 500 have been closed throughout the season. Young men are spending their vacations, or at least portions of them, in town to a marked extent, and their comrades at toll, the business girls, are doing likewise.

Every evening one is impressed with the rush for cars or boat. The trolleys are packed and the steamers crowded to overflowing.

At Chevy Chase the crowd seems generally in search of a dance—scarcely a cooling process, though the many cool nights have easily admitted of dancing, and if the night is warm one can have the dance and then the cooling process

by a skip about the lake in one of the little rowboats during the intermission.

A more beautiful scene is hardly imaginable than the lake by night. Like a great mirror set in dark heights, it is fantastically festooned with variously colored lights, it reflects them brilliantly together with the softer light of the moon and the stars, while the pavilion above is a maze of fluttering gauze and flying feet, turned to such inspiring strains as "Spring Song," "Angel's Serenade" and the later waltzes. Often the music is of a sprightlier rhythm. It may be "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden" or, better still, the universally popular and stirring "Rip Van Winkle," when everybody shakes care and doffs dignity and the dancing and gaiety together grow rapidly apace.

Yet for variety of scene and enjoyment one must visit one of the numerous river resorts on a fete day, when the country folk array themselves in their finest Sunday attire, "all variously shaded and variously wrought," and come forth in droves from the surrounding forests in all sorts and conditions of vehicles.

There is undeniably a quaintness and originality about Southern Maryland country folk, that is vastly interesting, while their genuineness, simplicity of character, and unassuming good humor ought to cover up a multitude of such sins as the lack of progress, with which they are so continually charged.

The town folks are not lacking in evidence on these gala occasions, and they

enjoy the tilting, the merry-go-rounds, and the dancing with their rustic friends.

During the afternoon the pavilion is a source of delight to the young girls who make the trip unchaperoned in the daytime, and to the children who return on the first evening boat.

Of course, the dinner is no small affair with the majority of pleasure-seekers. The mass of visitors come well provided with lunches.

Returning on the late boat, the decks are covered, and even in the cabins the seats are all filled, and there is little standing way.

Children, exhausted with the day's jaunt, lie in heaps about the floor. High up on the hurricane deck those young people yet engaged in probing into the unrevealed, and solving the mysterious, are piled together quite too miscellaneous for pleasure or comfort, while the lower decks are generally covered with the prosaic, unnumbered, or the unfortunates who have missed admission to the hurricane.

In town during the day, there is little less of hurry and traffic than is customary throughout the year. F Street is always crowded, and the din on Pennsylvania Avenue unabated. The city is full of tourists from the South, and West, who make the best of the fair days, and are on the rounds from morning till night.

Many points of interest about Washington, notably Mount Vernon, and Arlington are most beautiful at this season, and tourists have much to require them for any inconvenience they may experience from the August and September heat.

#### Some Curious Coronations.

Coronations belong to all ages and all races. Somewhere in the records of an Eastern traveler is a graphic picture of the installation of the Emperor of the Tartars on August 24, 1426. Kuyuk Khan sat in his gilt chair outside a golden tent upon a river bank, and the Tartar chiefs, gathered before him, prayed and commanded that "you have the power and dominion over us."

Rising from his gilt chair, Kuyuk Khan replied: "If you wish that I be your king, are you resolved and disposed, each of you, to do all that I shall command, to come when I call, to go where I send, and to kill whom I shall order to be killed?" "Yes," said the chiefs; and after the king had promised that henceforth his word alone should be his sword, the Emperor was addressed as follows: "Look on high and see God, and look down on the felt whereon thou sittest. If thou dost govern well thou shalt reign in power and magnificence, and the whole earth shall be subject to miserable, vile, and contemptible, and shalt not have power even over the felt whereon thou sittest."

One of the most magnificent state ceremonies of the ancient world was the coronation of the King of Abyssinia. The daughters of the judges of the Supreme Court, holding a cord of crimson silk breast high, called upon the King to advance, and, as he approached the cord, demanded "Who are you?" "I am your king—the King of Zion," he answered; and the damsels cried: "You shall not pass; you are not our king." Retiring, and again advancing, the King declared, "I am your king—the King of Israel," and again his answer was rejected. Challenged a third time, the King repeated his first answer, cut the cord with his saber, and was acclaimed King of Abyssinia.—St. James' Gazette.

joint appearance in concert of Mme. Schumann-Heink and David Bispham, November 25, at the National Theater. These artists will be brought here by Miss Katie V. Wilson, who made her debut in the role of impresario last winter when she introduced Mme. Nordica as a concert singer to the Washington public, and later brought other recognized singers here for recitals. Miss Wilson went to New York yesterday afternoon to perfect arrangements for other concerts in Washington during the winter.

The choir of St. John's Church, Georgetown, has a new organist in Mr. S. F. Smith, who will enter upon his duties this morning. Mr. Smith succeeds Mr. McCall, who resigned and left the city last week.

It is reported that Maurice Grau has engaged an American singer, Miss Courtenay Thomas, for the Metropolitan Opera Company next winter. Miss Thomas is a young Missour girl, who has distinguished herself in the European musical world. She went to Paris five years ago to study under Madame Carvalho, and was fortunate in coming under the notice of the famous composer, Charles Gounod. The latter became interested in the American girl, and often accompanied her at recitals. Miss Courtenay mastered the French language perfectly, and was thereby enabled to obtain an operatic engagement in the French capital. The French people have little use for those who speak their language imperfectly, or "with an accent," as they call it, and unless a singer is able to give it the native fluency, his or her aspirations for a place on the Parisian stage are likely to end in disappointment.

Mrs. H. H. Mills sailed from Liverpool yesterday on the Minnehaha. Mrs. Mills has been spending the summer months in Luserne, Switzerland, with her daughter, who, as Lotia Mills, is remembered as one of the greatest pianists Washington has ever given to the music world. Mrs. Mills' classes will open October 1, but she will be at home in her music rooms, 939 Pennsylvania Avenue, September 29, from 4 to 5. Mrs. Mills went to Europe early in the summer and has divided her time between Italy and Switzerland.

Edward Grieg will give a series of recitals in England. He will conduct his famous piano concerto at the Bristol festival and also his music to "Bergliot," the verses of which will be read by Mrs. Brown Potter.

A monument to Wagner is in course of construction in Berlin. Eberlein, the noted German sculptor, is at work on a figure of the composer, which will be seated in a chair and the four scenes which will ornament the sides of the monument will represent Brunnhilde, Wolfram von Eschenbach, the death of Siegfried and the scene between Alberich and the Rhine maidens.

Du Maurier's "Tribby" has been put into operatic form. The book has been adapted by Herr Pransch, a German writer, and the score is the work of Victor Hollander. The opera has been accepted for production by the management of the Royal Opera House, Berlin.

Andreas Dippel, one of the most popular members of the Metropolitan company last season, will forsake the field of grand opera for a concert tour of the United States, under the direction of London G. Charlton. In addition to the favor he has won in America through his association with the Grau company, Herr Dippel has sung with distinction with the court opera at Vienna, the royal opera at Covent Garden, London, the imperial opera at St. Petersburg, at Bayreuth, Bremen, and Breslau. He has a repertoire of ninety-seven roles and over a hundred songs in French, German, Italian, and English.

The city of Dresden boasts the safest theater in the world. This is the Dresden Opera House, in which a new arrangement for extinguishing fire was recently tested and found to work admirably. Under the house there are eighteen water mains, which supply only six hydrants. These are so arranged that a deluge of water may be poured on the stage in response to a horn signal. The theater also has an iron curtain, which can be let down in fifteen seconds.

The Bayreuth copyright on Wagner's "Parsifal" will terminate in 1913, after which time musicians who have not had the means to attend the performances heretofore given in the little Bavarian town will be able to enjoy its rendition elsewhere. A lot of famous have organized what is known as the "Parsifal Bund," the object of which will be to endeavor to have the right extended and so prevent the production of the opera anywhere but at Bayreuth. The plea of these people is that the means for the opera's production outside of Bayreuth are inadequate.

A private performance of a new opera, the work of a priest, was recently given in Rome. The opera has for its hero Pope Leo the Great. The composer declares that he has no intention of putting the opera on the secular stage, although it is said to bear the elements of success.

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## HOW ARTIFICIAL BOUQUETS ARE MADE OF FISH SCALES. SOME SERVANTS WHO ARE SAVANTS.

Domestic industries travel in a manner that often astonishes the careful student. The Indians of Venezuela and Northern Brazil have from time immemorial been skillful makers of fish-scale flowers and leaves. The denizens of the ocean in the tropics are notable for the color and brilliancy of their scales and fins, the range of chromatic tints including pink, rose, scarlet, sky-blue, ultra-marine, apple-green, emerald, olive-gold, orange, gray, lilac and purple. The scales are easily fastened together or to wires with strong fish glue,

which is singularly durable and permanent. The industry passed to the West Indies, where it was adopted by the Spaniards, and during the Cuban war came over to the mainland and found a home in Florida. In the present year it has come northward, and now finds a habitation in New York city.

One of the shops is not far from the Waldorf-Astoria, and is presided over by a clever, nimble-fingered woman, whose work-table looks almost as delicate as a jeweler's. Her tools are a pair of scissors, a needle and thread, cloth, glue-pot and brush, and some compressors for changing the curvature

of the scales. The scales themselves are usually flat when they reach the operator, and must be concaved or curled in order to simulate petals, sepal and many forms of leaves. A finished flower possesses a fantastic beauty which is unique. The shape and color of the vegetable world are present, but there is a certain transparency to all the tissues, a firmness to the lines and a resilience to the leaves and blossoms which are never found in the floral kingdom. The play of color is often startling, and sometimes so brilliant, and yet so subdued, as to seem a new variety of the best and richest mother-of-pearl.

"My furnaceman reads Greek, my house cleaning is done by a student of philology and you should hear the young fellow who washes our dishes and waits on the table discuss economic theories with my husband. I'm afraid I'll have to get rid of him, as Mr. Jones is rapidly becoming socialistic in his tendencies. However, they tell me at Columbia University that they can supply a student to do this work who is a believer in trusts, but I will have to pay him higher wages."

This conversation as yet is purely imaginary, but it is not an impossi-

bility for the future in the conversation of women who have the management of homes in New York. The situation in a nutshell is this: A number of Columbia students who must earn their way through college have found ordinary business and scholastic fields oversupplied with men and are determined to seek employment in other lines. They have volunteered, therefore, to accept employment to do house work of various sorts, and in between their study of chemistry, languages, mathematics and literature will attend to furnaces, clean house, serve at table, wash dishes, care for horses or do odd jobs around the house.—New York Mail and Express.